

Arizona State Anthems

The Arizona State Song (Anthem) was adopted by the Fourth State Legislature in 1919 and became effective February 28, 1919.

The title is Arizona March Song, with words written by Margaret Rowe Clifford and music by Maurice Blumenthal. The words were copyrighted in 1915 by Margaret Rowe Clifford. The state of Arizona now owns the copyright.

The music is published by the Hatch Music Company, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Come to this land of sun - shine To this land where life is
Come stand be - side the riv - ers With - in our val - leys
Not a lone for gold and sil - ver Is Ar - i - zon - a

young. Where the wide, wide world is wait - ing, The
broad. Stand here with heads un - cov - ered, In the
great. But with graves of he - roes sleep - ing, All the

songs that will now be sung. Where the gold - en sun is
pre - sence of our God! While all a - round, a -
land is con - se - crate! O come and live be -

flam - ing In - to warm, white, shin - ing day, And the
bout us The brave, un - con - quered band, As
side us How - ev - er far ye roam Come

sons of men are blaz - ing Their price - less right of way.
guar - dians and land - marks The giant moun - tains stand.
help us build up tem - ples And name those tem - ples "home."

CHORUS *Dolce with expression*

Sing the song that's in your hearts Sing of the great South -

west, Thank God, for Ar - i - zon - a In splen - did sun - shine

dressed. For thy beau - ty and thy grand - eur, For thy

re - gal robes so sheen We hail thee Ar - i -

zon - a Our goddess and our queen. Sing the queen.

Arizona March Song

**Words by Margaret
Rowe Clifford**

Music by Maurice Blumenthal

Come to this land of sunshine
To this land where life is young.
Where the wide, wide world is waiting,
The songs that will now be sung.
Where the golden sun is flaming
Into warm, white, shining day,
And the sons of men are blazing
Their priceless right of way.

Come stand beside the rivers
Within our valleys broad.
Stand here with heads uncovered,
In the presence of our God!
While all around, about us
The brave, unconquered band,
As guardians and landmarks
The giant mountains stand.

Not alone for gold and silver
Is Arizona great.
But with graves of heroes sleeping,
All the land is consecrate!
O, come and live beside us
However far ye roam
Come and help us build up temples
And name those temples "home".

CHORUS:

Sing the song that's in your hearts
Sing of the great Southwest,
Thank God, for Arizona
In splendid sunshine dressed.
For thy beauty and thy grandeur,
For thy regal robes so sheen
We hail thee Arizona
Our Goddess and our queen.

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Arizona State Anthems

Arizona

**Words and Music by
Rex Allen, Jr.**

More than 60 years after the adoption of the Arizona March Song, the Arizona Legislature named ARIZONA, a song written and performed by Rex Allen, Jr., as an alternate state song in 1982.

I love you, Arizona;
Your mountains, deserts and streams;
The rise of Dos Cabezas*
And the outlaws I see in my dreams;

I love you Arizona,
Superstitions, Grand Canyon and all;
The warmth you give at sunrise;
Your sunsets put music in us all.

Oo, Arizona;
You're the magic in me;
Oo, Arizona,
You're the life-blood of me;

I love you Arizona;
Desert dust on the wind;
The sage and cactus are blooming,
And the smell of the rain on your skin.

Oo, Arizona;
You're the magic in me;
Oo, Arizona,
You're the life-blood of me.

*Dos Cabezas (Two Heads) - mountain peaks in Cochise County, Arizona

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Source: Rex Allen, Jr. Web site www.rexallenjr.com

Moderately $\text{♩} = 100 \text{ m.m.}$



I love you, Ar- i- zon-a;
Your moun-tains, de- serts and streams; The rise of Dos Ca-
be-zas* and the out-laws I see in my dreams; I love you Ar- i-
zon-a, Sup-er- sti- tions and all; The warmth you
give at sun- rise; Your sun-sets put mu-sic in us all.
Oo, Ar- i- zon-a; You're the magic in me;
Oo, Ar- i- zon-a; You're the life-blood of
me, I love you Ar- i- zon-a; Desert
dust on the wind; The sage and cac- tus are blooming, and the
smell of the rain on your skin. Oo, Ar- i-
zon- a; You're the ma- gic in me; Oo,
Ar- i- zon-a, you're the life-blood of me;